

Freedom Must by Freemen be Upheld

IN Canada there is no Prussian autocracy to reach out and take the possessions of the people by force. There is no tyranny of an "all highest" overlord with "divine right" to make the people fight and pay.

The people of Canada themselves decide to do the fighting and the paying.

Canadians are asked to lend their money, not forced to give their money.

Buy Victory Bonds and lend your money to the fight for freedom.

The canvassers in your neighborhood will tell you all about the Victory Loan. Subscribe for bonds yourself and use your influence to get others to do the same.

Every Victory Bond You Buy is a Blow Struck for Freedom

FRANCE MOURNS BUT SUN SHINES

(Chicago News.)

"Parbleu! What a pretty day it ees!"
Sergt. Latrille twirled his black moustache and straightened the flare of his sky blue jacket.

"Ah, very nice," and Sergt. Naud cocked his sky blue cap on a side and unbuttoned his long, graceful sky blue coat.

Sergt. Latrille and Sergt. Naud were walking down the boulevard. They are of the French commission which is to help instruct the Americans in the training camps. One month ago Sergt. Latrille was lying in the mud of Chemin des Dames. One month ago Sergt. Naud was lying in the mud at Verdun.

"Pippeen" Appeals to Them.

"Parbleu! A pippeen," murmured Sergt. Latrille.

"Hein," says Sergt. Naud, throwing back his shoulders. A sweet little thing in the most fetching of clothes pattered by.

"Ah," sighed Sergt. Latrille, and he folded his hands nonchalantly behind his back. They stopped in front of one of the art store windows in which several very charming pictures stood. They leaned attentively forward.

"Exquisite," said Sergt. Latrille.

"Very nice," said Sergt. Naud. The good sergeants had a guest who was continually asking them questions.

Verdun? It is "Noisee."

"What of Verdun?" asked the guest. "You were there?"

"Oui, oui," said Sergt. Naud. "Hein, We fight. It ees, oh, noisee."

Sergt. Latrille's eyes stared for the moment beyond the very charming pictures in the window. "At Chemin des Dames," he said, "it is also very noisee. Le bon Dieu, how noisee it ees!"

For the moment Sergt. Latrille and Sergt. Naud seemed lost in thought. Then Sergt. Latrille added, "Le Somme, ah, eet was also noisee. Oui, I was at zat place. And at other places. So was mon ami Marcel."

And the good sergeants looked at each other quietly.

"Parbleu!" cried Sergt. Latrille, "what a pretty day it ees. Come, we walk."

Side by side they resumed their quaint swagger down the boulevard. But the guest kept asking questions.

No War Here.

"Ah," said Sergt. Latrille, "zat ees what I like. No war here. Everyting so pretty and the sun so nice. Quiet. Not noise. And ze boulevard so grand. Ah, Hein! In France so different. In Bordeaux where I live, no ladies like here. But all black. Oui, m'sieur. All black."

"Parbleu!" said Sergt. Naud. "What a pretty day it ees."

And the guest kept asking questions.

"Russian?" murmured Sergt. Naud. "We like heem. But, ah, it ees too bad. He stop. Nevairzeless, we hold Verdun. Ah, we hold Verdun."

"Le bon Dieu," murmured Sergt. Latrille, "we hold Verdun."

"But come, cried Sergt. Naud, "we walk."

Again the two good sergeants moved along in silence, their black eyes darting here and there, Latrille with his grand moustache and Naud with his grand and sky blue coat.

WORSE LIBRE.

(Boston Record.)

Youths and men
How many
Times have you
Gone up to a
Gent's furnishings
Store window
And looked over
The collar display
And picked out
A style you
Liked, then went
In and asked
For that style
In the size you
Wanted and the
Clerk looked up
And said, "Sorry
We haven't that
Style in just
Now, we expect
Some in this
Coming week."
Then you're half
Mad and you
Pick out another
Style and ask
For it in your
Size and he
Looks it up,
Then turns around
And says, "Sorry
But we haven't
Your size in
That collar"—
Huh, ain't it
So? They never
Have the syle
You want and,
If they have, it
Isn't your size!

YORK.

Births, Deaths and Marriages.

Those by law required to make registration thereof will please do so before First Day of January next without fail, as children of parent killed in war cannot get allowance without proof of birth.

Division Registrar's Office, Fredericton, 17th day of November, A. D. 1917.

HENRY B. RAINSFORD,
Division Registrar, York.